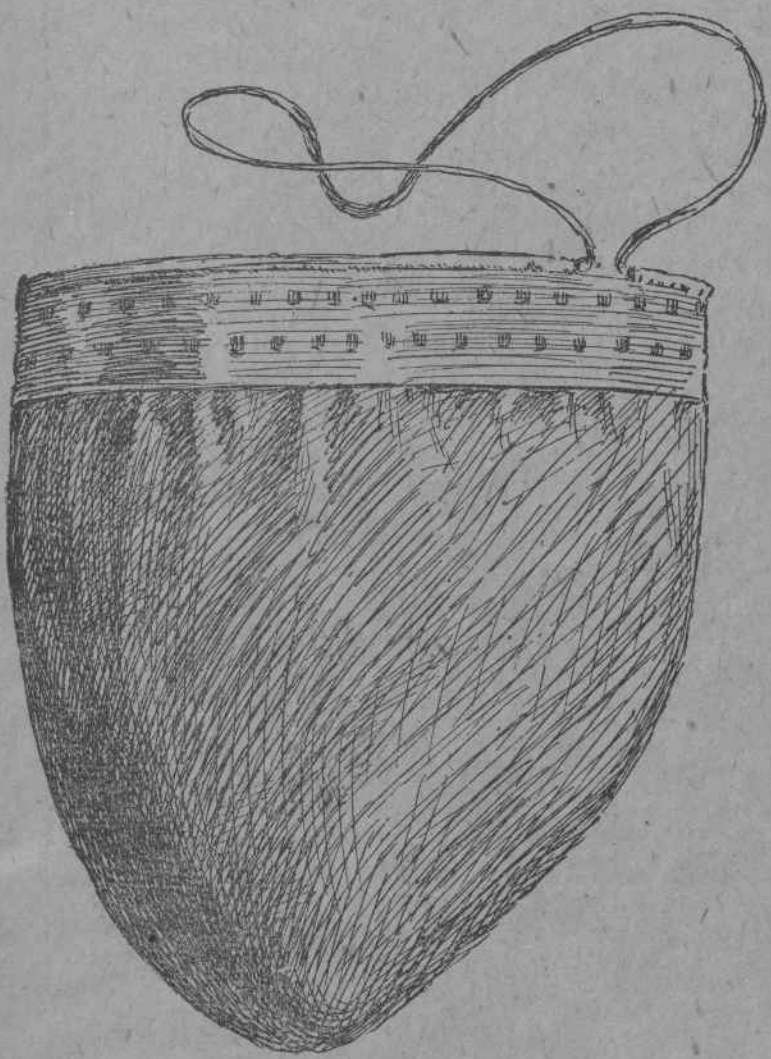


# UNCANNY RELIC OF A PIRATE. FIFTY YEARS OF PROGRESS.



Tobacco Pouch Made of the Skin of a Pirate's Heart.

The Skin of the Heart of a Robber Gibbs Made Into a Tobacco Pouch.

If any one had dared prophesy to Gibbs the Pirate, whose name struck terror to every seafarer's soul seventy years ago, that, after his death the sack in which he was buried would be turned and made into a tobacco pouch, Gibbs would probably have laughed at him for a madman, and then, with ready knife or pistol, would have silenced him forever, as he had many another.

Yet, strange as it may seem, the parchment of this last and bloodiest of modern pirates hangs to-day in the old Ferris house, not far from Manus, Conn., where a Sunday Journal reporter found it and heard its curious history.

When Gibbs was hanged, April 22, 1831, on Bedloe's Island, a boat load of people went down from Stamford to see the execution. Illness prevented Grandfather Ferris from making one of the party, and he was bitterly disappointed. As his friends departed, he is said to have called after them: "Bring me back the hell hound's heart, so long as I can't go myself to see the devil get him. Don't forget, now; it's his heart I want." "All right," came the answering voices; "we'll try to get it for you."

There was a physician in the party, and, after the life was strangled out of the pirate's huge frame, and he was given over to the doctors for dissection, Mr. Ferris's medical friend appropriated the heart of the dead sea robber. Its unusual size made him decide to keep it himself, and then it occurred to him that its parchment-like sack in which it hangs—would better serve Grandfather Ferris as a memento, and he gave it to him.

Mr. Ferris straightway had the heart covering tanned by the village tanner. Then it passed into the hands of the harness maker, who very neatly turned over the edges and ran a cord through them, making of it a tobacco pouch of curious but convenient shape.

Captain Kidd and Morgan the Buccaneer are more familiar names than that of Gibbs, but it is doubtful if either of these sped more souls into the dark hereafter than did Gibbs, who sixty years ago was called "the ocean scourge." Kidd and Morgan have had their biographers by the dozen, but, strangely enough, little is known nowadays of Gibbs's frightful career.

If ever a man was a degenerate, Gibbs was. His right name was James D. Jeffers, and his parentage is said to have been neither particularly bad nor good. At twelve he robbed his father of all his cash and fled to New Orleans. Fearing arrest, he shipped on a vessel bound to Stockholm.

Hearing sailor yarns of the soft delights of the islands of the Southern seas, he decided to turn pirate. He shipped on "Island of Margaretta," and enlisted in the Colombian Navy, joining the Maria, a trim built schooner with a privateer's commission in that service. He was made second mate. For two months they cruised the Gulf of Mexico and the Cuban coast, and captured several rich prizes. But the crew's share of the takings was left unpaid, and, led by Gibbs, they mutinied and murdered their former officers near Pensacola. They cruised under the pennant of a privateer, but, having no luck, the black flag was presently hoisted, and Gibbs's bloody career began in earnest.

His last voyage was in November, 1830, from New Orleans to Philadelphia, on the ship Vineyard, and it was on this vessel that he committed the crimes which brought him to the gallows. The Vineyard's commander was Captain William Thornby. A negro informed the other members of the crew that there was \$50,000 on board. Gibbs joined in the plot to steal it. The captain and mate were murdered and cast into the sea, and when off the Long Island coast the money was brought up on deck and divided. Four of the robbers were drowned trying to reach shore with the plunder. Gibbs and his companions reached Pelican Island, where they buried most of the money they secured. There it is said to remain to this day. For this crime Gibbs and the others were arrested, tried and hanged.

# Gigantic Revolving Tower, 400 Feet High, for the Paris Exposition.

France built the Eiffel Tower and turned up her nose at the world.

England's retort was to lay the foundation of the Wembley Park Tower, a stolid, stupid rotund, for, even if the new tower is a few feet higher, it will be a mere imitation of the French original.

America's reply to the Eiffel Tower was the Ferris Wheel. "Anybody," said America, "can pile steel beams one upon another. It is only a shade more intelligent undertaking than heaping stone upon stone; but we have put up a structure as big as your tower, and it goes round, instead of standing still."

France stopped to think.

England—bull headedly enough—built a wheel of steel bigger than ours, and further differentiated by the fact that it sometimes sticks instead of going round, and leaves peripheral parties of merry-makers to spend a night in the air.

All of this is an old story.

But now we discover what France has been thinking about, and that is quite a new story.

"Your big wheel that goes round," says France to America, "and the English bigger wheel that won't go round are only fit to amuse country cousins. What do you say to a great, lofty building that spins slowly like a majestic top? You sit in a splendid hall, under noble arches, surrounded by stately palms and festoons of flowered vines, and while you eat your dinner and drink your coffee and talk to your best girl and hear the band play

The Smithsonian Institution at Washington will celebrate the completion of its fifty years of existence Monday, September 7. There will be no public demonstration, but the regents have ordered the issue of a valuable work, containing the achievements and history of the great seat of science. They will also erect tablets in honor of its founder.

The foundation of the Smithsonian Institution was the realization of the desires of an Englishman, who bequeathed his whole property to the United States to found at Washington, under the name of the Smithsonian Institution, an establishment for the increase and diffusion of knowledge among men. This man was James Lewis Smith, who afterward assumed the name of Smithsonian. He was the son of the first Duke of Northumberland. No reason is known for Smithson's action, for he was a thorough Englishman, although he was known to be in full sympathy with republican governments and the liberty of the people. But evidently he had a firm belief in the future greatness of the new nation, and realized in 1826, when he drew his will, that such an institute as he contemplated would have a civilizing power upon the world of incalculable value.

It was not until 1835, six years after Smithson's death, that the United States was notified that his estate, amounting in value to about \$100,000, was held in chancery, and, after two years' litigation, a favorable decision was rendered, and on September 1, 1838, 104,960 gold sovereigns which had been brought over in the clipper ship Mediator were delivered to the Philadelphia Mint and then received into American money, yielding \$508,318.46, as the first instalment of the legacy. This was soon increased to \$515,169, and in 1867, by residuary legacy of \$26,210.63, the total sum derived from the founder's beneficence had been increased to \$530,000.

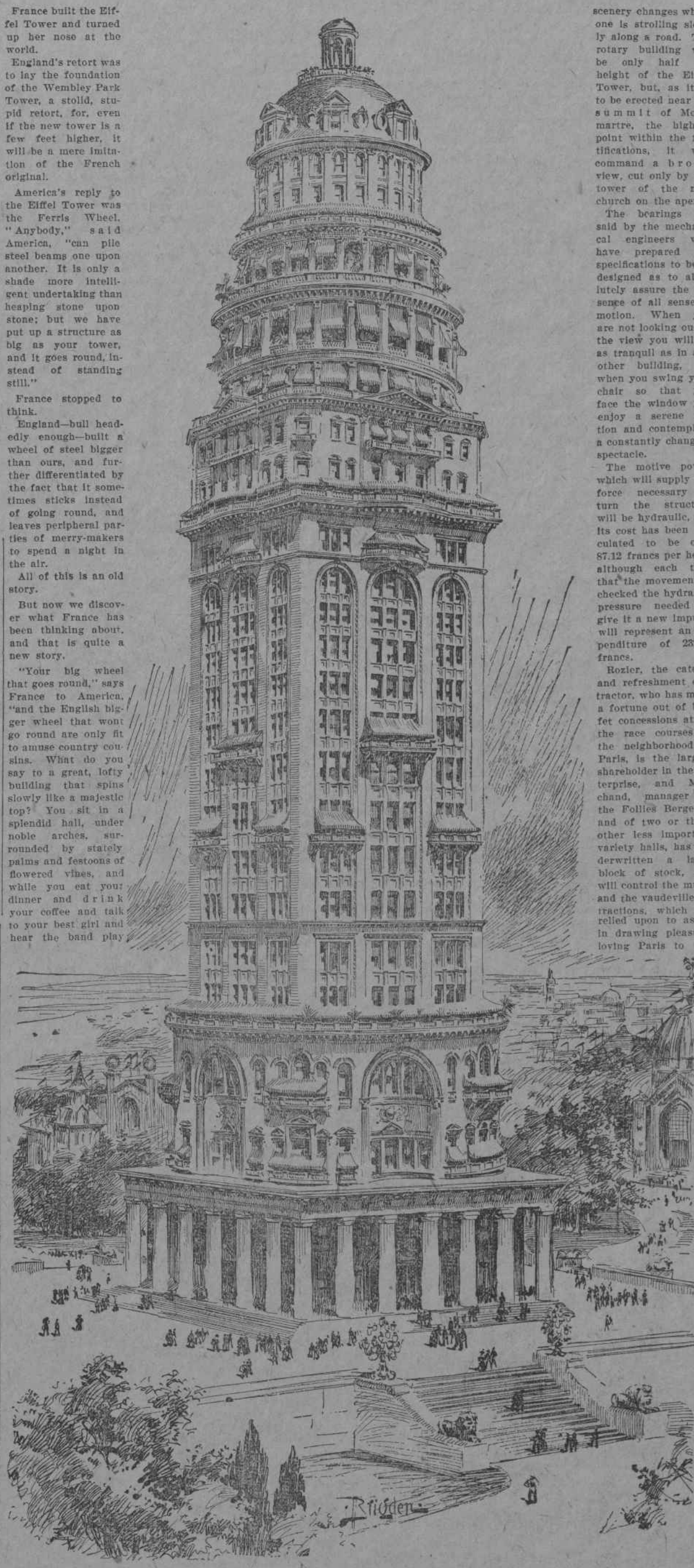
For eight years this legacy lay in the Treasury before it was decided what to do with it. It was finally decided to found the present institution, and its objects are to assist men of science in making original researches, to publish them in a series of volumes and to give a copy of them to every first-class library on the face of the earth.

The Smithsonian Institution has achieved much during its fifty years of existence, and chief among these are its publications, which include many important and authoritative works. There is no restriction as to subjects, and they cover almost every branch of science.

These books are practically given away, for, although there is a provision for their sale at cost price, only a few hundred dollars' worth are sold each year. They are regularly distributed to about four thousand institutions in all parts of the world, and are supplied to numerous private institutions. The library is another important feature of the institution, and has probably done more toward building up a great library in Washington than would have been possible had all its income been devoted strictly to literary work.

The Smithsonian Institution is the custodian of the National Museum, which is the only lawful place of deposit of "all objects of art and of foreign and curious specimens, belonging to the United States." The nucleus of the collections consist of the specimens brought home by the Wilkes and other exploring expeditions, but for many years the museum was supported entirely at the expense of the Smithsonian fund, and a considerable portion of the collections is the property of the institution.

Another important work of the institution is what is known as the Smithsonian System of International Exchanges, begun in 1852, and having for its object the free interchange of scientific material between scientific institutions and investigators in the United States and those in foreign lands.



you look out of the big windows at a city which seems to move beneath your gaze like the cloth of a gigantic panorama." The inventor is M. Deyle, and he calls his big tower the "Palace of Progress."

This extraordinary sort of a structure is shown in the architect's perspective drawing. The outer room of the building will

move at the rate of 1.1175 meters, or about three feet eight inches per second, which is as nearly as possible to two and one-half miles an hour. A complete revolution will thus occupy about two minutes, and the views of Paris and of the hills and plains of the Seine and Marne country will change as rapidly as the

functions as an organ of locomotion and support are ruthlessly disregarded, and instead of the series of long, low, graceful arches, it is distorted into the resemblance of a link of sausage, pointed at one end.

A foot of such a form is denounced by the physician and the skilled pedestrian; the artist also takes the same view and demands the same outlines as the physiologist. The medical idea of what the plan of the healthy natural foot should be is that it should resemble an "exquisite combination of arches, one long and low from the heel to the balls of the toes; the other short and high, crossing this at right angles a little in front of the ankle joint. These are composed mainly of a number of wedge-shaped bones, but there is little that is 'bony' or rigid about them, as their form is mainly preserved by the tension of the three muscles of the leg, whose tendons attach themselves to both the upper and lower surfaces of their key-stones in a most ingenious manner."

Medicine, truly, the human foot is one of the most exquisitely adjusted, effective and enduring instruments in the world.

NEW IDEA IN TELEGRAPHY.  
By This Discovery a Telegraph Line Can Be Tapped and the Fact Kept Secret.

Colonel Bellen, of the French Artillery, observed not long ago that if a telephone was in sufficient proximity to, although not in actual contact with, a telegraph line, it would be influenced by the current of the latter. Certain sounds were produced in the telephone whenever a message passed along the telegraph line.

He has now succeeded by long continued experiments in perfecting a system showing the phonetic impression produced by each letter of the Morse alphabet, and thus enabling any one with some practice to read by the sounds of the telephone any message circulating in the telegraph line. It will readily be understood that this discovery may be of great importance in war time, as in this way a telegraph line might be "tapped" without in any way interfering with the current circulating in it, and hence without the slightest indication to the stations connected by the line.

scenery changes when one is strolling slowly along a road. The rotary building will be only half the height of the Eiffel Tower, but, as it is to be erected near the summit of Montmartre, the highest point within the fortifications, it will command a broad view, cut only by the tower of the new church on the apex.

The bearings are said by the mechanical engineers who have prepared the specifications to be so designed as to absolutely assure the absence of all sense of motion. When you are not looking out at the view you will be as tranquil as in any other building, but when you swing your chair so that you face the window you enjoy a serene motion and contemplate a constantly changing spectacle.

The motive power which will supply the force necessary to turn the structure will be hydraulic, and its cost has been calculated to be only \$7.12 francs per hour, although each time that the movement is checked the hydraulic pressure needed to give it a new impulse will represent an expenditure of 232.80 francs.

# TO PREVENT BURIAL ALIVE. DRINKS OF THE CAMPAIGN.



Testing a Dead Man's Hand by X Rays to Find if Life Is Extinct.

Dr. Carl Barnes Writes That the X Rays Solve a Dread Problem. You Can Have a Silver or Gold Cocktail, a Bryan Beauty or a McKinley Delight.

Dr. Carl Barnes, an eminent authority in the medical profession, has discovered a method which will certainly prevent burials alive. He holds that when the hand of a person supposed to be dead is exposed to the X ray the failure of the light to penetrate will show positively that death has actually occurred. His is very important in these days when so many well authenticated cases of resuscitation from supposed death have been recorded. This is what he has written to the Journal:

My experiments are based on the discovery of the fact that a dead hand, held in such a position that an X ray may penetrate it will not transmit the ray. This is the more to be wondered at when it is understood that the X ray will pass through the hand of the living.

My experiment showing the greatest practical result to the unscientific mind was the making of a sepiograph of a living and a dead hand on the same plate. Placing my own hand, and the arm of a dead man that had been amputated at the elbow on a sensitized piece of glass in a plate holder, I focused the powerful ray on the two objects. This plate, after having been exposed for fifteen minutes, was developed, to show a startling result. While the bones of both my arm and that of the dead were plainly visible, the fleshy part of the dead arm was much darker.

There is a reason for this marked difference which has its seat in the fact of the change that takes place in the blood after death. The red corpuscles of the blood are bi-concave discs, which have highly refractory power in life, which makes it possible for the light to penetrate the structure. After death the corpuscles are almost opaque. This change in the conditions of the blood, however, is gradual. When the sepiograph is taken within a few hours after death, the hands of the dead and the living will be alike, but after a few more hours when the change in the tissues has taken place then the X rays show a decided difference in penetration.

These conditions once understood, the most unscientific mind can appreciate that there will be no possibility of premature burial. For the power of the mysterious ray upon the dead and the living is so unmistakable in the result produced that there can be not the slightest possibility for hesitation in the decision of presence of life or death.

Of the constituents of the human body, the first to undergo decomposition after death is the blood. In order that the blood follow the intestines, trachea, brain and muscles. Hitherto all signs of death have their exceptions. Absence of circulation is a good test, but instances are on record where people have been restored when there was neither pulse beat or heart sounding, and the respiratory function is almost suspended by narcotic poisoning.

Ocular tension has hitherto been regarded as a certain test, but in cases of glaucoma the tension during life is very great, consequently after death, when the tension naturally relaxes, a glaucomatous eye assumes the tension of a normal eye. Even post mortem discoloration cannot be accepted as an indication of death, as the same staining is frequently seen in life.

Neither can muscular contractility be relied on, as after death from Asiatic cholera the contractility often appears in the muscles of the lower jaw and also in the muscles of the forearm. Rigor mortis is not infallible, as this rigidity is often assumed by cataplexies and those half-drowned or frozen.

All in all, I regard the experiment with the dead arm as a distinct success, which is of vital importance, not only to physicians and undertakers, but to humanity in general, for ingrained in every soul is a latent horror of being buried alive.

In connection with the discovery that the X ray has the power of determining the presence of death, I have also made other experiments on the dead body with the rays. I have also discovered that the arteries of the dead may be photographed by injecting the body with a plaster of Paris solution. X rays will not penetrate this solution, so that the arteries of the arm can be photographed for demonstration and dissection, showing them better than the most expert anatomist can do with scalpel and forceps.

CARL L. BARNES, M. D.

The bartender of the land is alert to the demand of the campaign in the liquid line as he has never been before. He has set readily to work to please his patrons on both sides of the fence, and the result is an array of fancy mixed drinks in quantities sufficient to float the Ship of State.

Nothing better indicates the fierceness with which the national battle is being waged than the call that has sprung up for these new mixtures. The knowing bartender would as soon flunk of offering the Wall Street gold bug a concoction as a drink of 19 to 1 as he would of shaking a red rag before an infuriated bull. On the other hand, he is equally cautious with his customers who have free silver tendencies, the number of whom, by the way, is growing at a rate that astounds other people besides bartenders.

Every bartender in this city who pretends to a knowledge of the true art of mixing drinks has set his brains to work to get up something typical of one side or the other in this campaign. The swell places particularly, such as the Savarin, Delmonico's, the Waldorf, the Imperial and the rest, have gotten out regular card lists of these new drinks, among which figure "the Bryan beauty," "the silver cocktail," "the double standard," "free silver," "the McKinley delight," "the gold cocktail," "the gold fizz," "the silver fizz," "the single standard" and a host of others.

"The Bryan beauty" was invented down at the Savarin. Connoisseurs pronounce it the most delicious combination, the most soothing stimulant, the greatest palate tickler that has ever been put together. Yet its ingredients are extremely simple. In a large glass a liberal supply of cracked ice is thrown, then a dash of raspberry juice, a dash of lemon, a flavor of maraschino, a third of a whiskey glass of Old Tom gin, the whole thoroughly frapped, strained into a long, thin glass and topped off with carbonic water.

"The McKinley delight" has for a foundation several thinbels of whiskey, which is permitted to trickle down between particles of cracked ice to the bottom of the glass; on top of this about half the quantity of Italian vermouth, which, too, drains down through the ice, steaming as it goes. This is permitted to stand for a few moments. Then a dash of absinthe, not enough to find its way to the other ingredients, but only sufficient to favor the ice; about half a teaspoonful of brandy, a touch of cherry juice, and then the mixture is stirred briskly with a long-handled spoon until it reaches just a proper degree of coldness. Carbonic water is added before straining, and then, without shaking, the "delight" is poured off into a thin glass and set before the Republican patriot who is prepared to drink it.

"The silver cocktail" is made of a good-sized horn of Old Tom gin, a splash of French vermouth, and two drops of maraschino. It is in the method of the combination of these exceedingly simple materials that the effect is obtained. Never vary the order in which the liquids are poured into the mixing glass. It is there the secret lies. The Old Tom should come first, then the vermouth, then the maraschino. Frappe the cocktail thoroughly and then strain into a cocktail glass, steaming cold.

"The gold cocktail" is simply a variation on this. Here Italian vermouth is a substitute for the French. The result is a fine golden mixture, a sort of gold crystalline.

"The double standard" finds great favor along the upper West Side. It is made of equal parts of Old Tom gin and rye whiskey, a dash of syrup, some benedictine, a measure of lemon juice, the juice of a lime. The whole shaken well in a large glass filled full of ice, and then strained in a champagne tumbler.

"Free silver" has for its ingredients the third of a whiskey glass of gin, Old Tom; twice as much milk, some powdered sugar, a thimbleful of rum, Medford, and a top of carbonated water which makes the drink effervesce in a manner beautiful to see, as the gas in the water combines with the sugar.

"The single standard" is simply a new name for the whiskey rickety, or for what is practically a whiskey rickety. The only difference is that here the ice is squeezed out of the lime over the ice, and then the fruit is thrown away instead of being put into the glass.